

APACHE SCOURGE

The Kid's Hiding Place in the Sierra Madres

NOR DEAD NOR SLEEPING

The Story of the Kidnaping of a Mexican Youth

Who was Open-Eyed Attracted by the Outlaw's Witchcraft of Narrations of Hair-Bre Escap by Field and Flood.

Apache Kid is not dead, but he might as well be. He never goes far from the seclusion of his mountain haunts in old Mexico. The reward upon his life or body has grown to such an enormous sum that he will never again risk a trip to civilization. It was not many months ago that Apache Kid visited a small pueblo in the foothills of the Sierra Madre mountains. He was received at the home of a poor Mexican with that hospitality which the Mexicans show to all. They did not know the crimes he had committed nor did they dare to know. He told them many stories of his life in the mountains, and the family listened with the rapt attention they always give to tales of adventure. But the most interesting member of the family was a small boy 12 years old. He would crouch close to the Indian, his head lifted and his bright eyes looking straight into those of the narrator as if to prevent the escape of a single word. His little face reflected all the emotion a child's nature awakens when stories of encounters with wild animals are told. He had never been far in the mountains. His father had taken him into the foothills to gather wood, and he had slept there with him, but the great mountains which seemed so close to his humble home were as a fairy land to him. They were always chosen to furnish the scenes for his day dreams. He had a desire to ascend their rugged heights and wander about in the canyons, and he could hardly wait for the day to come when he could go alone where and when he wanted to. So when Apache Kid came to leave the Mexican home it was not strange that the little muchacho consented to go with him. He was admonished to guard his secret. Apache Kid left during the night, and in the morning the muchacho and his blanket were gone, too.

It was through this incident that I heard of Apache Kid in the Sierra Madre mountains. It was not known at the time he visited the pueblo that he was a desperado. He came and went without causing any suspicions. The Mexicans are not a suspicious people. But an American happened to stop at the Mexican home a few days after Apache Kid had left with the muchacho. He heard the story of the kidnaping of the boy from the father, and they gave him a good description of the Indian. It was Apache Kid beyond question, and he had made a bold move. The American had been waiting for him to come out of the mountains for months, and he had been closer to his prize than he had ever gotten, and perhaps closer than he will ever again get.

This was one of the first ventures the Kid ever attempted. He rode out alone, and it is thought by the American that he came to the settlement with the intention of taking a secret away with him, but he could not get one of them to accompany him, and he would not kidnap her for fear that he might be captured before he could get to his camp by the angry young sons of the pueblo. But this of course is conjecture. He may have come for just what he took away with him, and perhaps he did. The American had heard the story of Apache Kid's visits to the San Carlos reservation in Arizona, when he would always take the best looking squaw he could find away with him.

While I was in the Sierra Madre mountains I met two Americans who had come from the Aros district. They had wandered in there prospecting for mineral deposits, but they did not remain there long. They struck a silver lead one day and were prospecting it vigorously when an old man rode up to them and demanded that they leave that portion of the mountains. He said he was chief of a band of white men and Indians who did not allow any one to remain in their country. The boys lost no time in getting out. On their way to a Mexican settlement they came upon a prospector who was also getting out of that portion of the mountains. They learned from him that his partner had been killed the day before by an Apache Indian. He said they were riding along in a canyon when they were fired upon from the bushes.

His partner was killed instantly. They fired at him, but missed. He turned his head as he fled down the trail and caught a glimpse of an Indian standing near the dead body of his partner. He said he was a short, stocky built Indian, but he could not give a good description of him, as he was chiefly interested then in getting out of range of the red man's rifle.

There is supposed to exist a desperate gang in the Sierra Madre mountains on the upper tributaries of the Yaqui river. It is composed of renegade Apache Indians and American fugitives and criminals. They rarely ever venture out of the deep mountain canyons. A rifle or a small grub pack is sufficient prize for the desperadoes. They have never been known to hold up men. They always kill, and in the most cowardly manner—from the protection of a clump of brush or the generous body of a tree. Apache Kid is one of the leaders of the gang. G. H. S.

THE SHOE POLISHERS' ART.

A New and Important Frill Attached to It.

The shoe polishing business is being reduced to an art and will soon be made a profession. The evolution is due to the variety of colors of which shoes are made. It is no longer proper to speak of the artist as a bootblack. As a matter of fact he has little to do with boots, as Americans describe boots, at all, and he polishes shoes with blacking less frequently than with any other color. At any of the leading stands in Phoenix one may select from a dozen colors, from a black, through various shades of brown and tan to the red of the oxblood, and several shades of green. These colors are put only on leather of the same color, so that a new branch has been attached to the shoe polishing art, that of dyeing. Many a man does not like to wear the same shoes every day. He fears it may be an indication of his poverty which is real. The shoe polisher is prepared to invest him with a prosperity which is apparent. Black shoes can be changed to any shade of tan in five minutes and in five minutes a pair of tan shoes may be made black or any other color.

Thus the shoe, if he can afford to pay for a daily shine, may apparently have as many shoes as there are days in the week. The most advanced Phoenix artist has only two colors of dyes, but within a month will have half a dozen.

A SENSATIONAL CASE.

Growing Out of the Settlement of D. M. Murphy's Business.

A rather sensational case came to an end in Justice Johnston's court yesterday, the preliminary examination of H. C. Pollock on a charge of embezzlement, preferred by Arthur G. Field. Mr. Field came to town several weeks ago to close up some business for D. M. Murphy, the San Jose millionaire. The business involved the sale of a lot of blooded horses, wagons and other paraphernalia of an outfit sent out from San Jose to Mr. Murphy's 50,000 acre ranch near Durango, Mexico. The outfit was brought to the valley more than a year ago by Col. James F. Reed. About the time it arrived here negotiations were opened for the sale of the Durango ranch, and it was held pending the close of the deal. When it was apparent that the sale would be concluded Mr. Field came to sell the stock. On his arrival he desired a statement of affairs since the stock had been brought to the valley. Col. Reed had kept a careful account of his expenditures, but his accounts were not arranged. Mr. Pollock, who had been recommended to Mr. Field as an expert accountant, was employed, and not only rendered the statement desired, but assisted in settling up all business to and after the sale of the stock at auction three weeks ago. He handled the receipts of the sale and paid \$375 to Mr. Field and at Mr. Field's request, \$250 to Mr. Murphy. There yet remained in Mr. Pollock's hands \$168.50.

There had never been any understanding between him and Mr. Field regarding his remuneration. He accordingly made a charge of \$2 an hour for fifty hours of expert work, and of \$75 for outside services. He and Mr. Field could not agree on a settlement, though they met frequently and separated in a friendly manner. Mr. Field made threats of a prosecution for embezzlement. Mr. Pollock on the advice of two of his attorneys, retained the money he still held and invited arrest. It came, and after two days' examination he was yesterday held in the sum of \$400, which he furnished. The court construed the statute relating to embezzlement to mean that the person accused could not set up against the amount held by the accused any sum due or alleged to be due to himself. The case had a peculiar feature, the frequent mutual expressions by the prosecuting witness and the defendant of their regard, not to say their undying love, for each other.

KLONDYKE IS GILDED

Much that Glittered in the Papers was not Gold

THE REPORT OF AN OFFICIAL

Whose Word and Mission Should Carry Weight

He Warns the Public to be Wary of Roseate Reports and Schemes for the Sudden Enriching of all Humanity.

Juneau, Alaska, Jan. 18, via Seattle, Wash., Jan. 22.—Edward J. Livenash, who is one of a commission of three appointed by the miners at Dawson to go to Ottawa and endeavor to secure a modification of the mining laws, passed through this city today. Mr. Livenash does not paint the richness of Klondyke in such roseate hues as some of the recent arrivals.

When asked for his estimate of this winter's gold output, he said that it would not exceed \$6,000,000. In answer to a question whether any new strikes had been made, he said: "None. Next to nothing is known of Klondyke beyond what was known last spring. The expectations as to Hunker creek are partially realized and indications are favorable for the Sulphur and Dominion. The public should be wary of the rosy reports of marvelous finds. The Klondyke has wildcat schemes, though valuable mines and some of the schemes have been buried to the front."

Fred Stevens, formerly of Juneau, has just arrived from Dawson, accompanied by his partner, James H. Dougherty. They have a number of valuable claims on Bonanza creek. They will go to New York, where, it is said, they have been offered \$400,000 for their property. Stevens estimates the next year's output of gold at \$20,000,000.

NO DANGER OF STARVING.

Skaguay, Alaska, Jan. 17, via Seattle, Wash., Jan. 22.—Thirty persons have arrived here during the past week from the Klondyke mining regions. They say there is food enough at Dawson to last until the Yukon river opens for navigation next spring. Supplies must be received by that time, though, if suffering is to be averted. In reference to the proposed government relief expedition all agree that it will be impossible to forward the supplies down the river on the ice.

A NEW ARIZONA POSTOFFICE.

Washington, Jan. 22.—(Special.)—A postoffice was ordered established at McCabe, Yavapai county, today, with Marion C. Behan postmaster.

THE BUCKEYE COUNTRY.

A Section of the Valley Developing With Rapidity.

Mr. Frank P. Lee was in the city yesterday from his ranch under the Buckeye canal, where he settled last September on 160 acres, and began immediately to improve it. Mr. Lee came here with his family from Oregon, and he is well pleased with the prospects that the country affords to men coming here to make homes, and particularly under the favorable conditions of water resources such as the Buckeye gives.

Every year the consumers of water under the Buckeye hold an election of managers, and at the last election the managers selected were J. L. Spain, John M. Evans and Mr. Lee. Since this canal was turned over to the consumers of water by the owners it has been a paying institution. The company could not make a cent over expenses, but the ranchers took hold of it and are making a success of it. They make an assessment whenever it is necessary, and Mr. Lee says the last assessment for water was 50 cents an inch.

"Whenever there are any improvements to be made in the property," said he, "we go ahead and do the work and assess the cost upon the ranchers, of which there are seventy-three under the canal using water. All are contented, and I believe that this is the way canals should be managed. We are never troubled with a scarcity of water, as the Gila has more than enough to water all the land under the canal. Our soil is good and it increases in richness with every irrigation. The silt coming down from the mountains is a valuable fertilizer and we get a great deal of it."

"All of the ranchers under the Buckeye have large tracts of land and they are all doing well. We raise a great deal of alfalfa, but the particular industry with us just now is raising sorghum and feeding. We get \$3 an acre for the sorghum, and there is no work connected with raising it. Stock will leave fine alfalfa hay

for the sorghum and they grow fairly fast on it.

"I was surprised to find such opportunities in Arizona for making money, and I do not regret coming here. There is some good land under the Buckeye, and it is not held at outrageously high prices like in some parts of the valley. You can buy good land with water right for \$3 and \$10 an acre, and this with an absolute assurance of always having water when you need it."

Mr. Lee thinks the farmers under the Buckeye should buy the canal, since they have made such a success of managing it, and it is possible that such a movement will be started.

DEATH OF MR. GRIFFES.

Father of the City Editor of The Republic.

The father of J. H. Griffes, city editor of The Republic, died near Los Angeles last Tuesday morning. Mr. Griffes was informed of the probably fatal illness of his father on Sunday night and on the following night he started for California. A telegram received from him yesterday states that he will leave with the remains for Schenectady, N. Y., and will return to Phoenix as soon as possible. Of the deceased the Los Angeles Times says:

"Funeral services over the remains of the late J. A. Griffes were held yesterday afternoon at the residence of his son, E. V. Griffes, No. 1518 West Twentieth street. Mr. Griffes died Tuesday morning at his country home in La Canada, after a brief illness. He was born in Schenectady, N. Y., in December, 1839, and remained there until 1870, when he removed to Philadelphia and became a successful merchant."

"Twelve years ago failing health induced Mr. Griffes to locate in this country. He became an extensive land owner in what was then known as Rosedale district. He improved much of his property, and did a great deal to build up that portion of the suburbs, and was, until three years ago, one of its most honored and respected citizens. At that time his delicate health induced him to seek a higher altitude, and he became the owner of one of the prettiest ranches in La Canada."

"Although a man of retiring disposition, Mr. Griffes enjoyed the friendship and confidence of a large number of business men and capitalists in this city, and his death is sincerely mourned by a numerous acquaintance. He was an officer in the Grand View Presbyterian church, and the funeral services were conducted by its pastor, C. M. Fisher, the Rev. M. F. Dimmick also officiating. Mr. Griffes leaves a widow and two grown sons. His remains will be interred at Schenectady, N. Y."

THE CHANGE IS COMPLETE.

W. F. Schaller Appointed to the Police Force Last Night.

Mayor J. C. Adams left last night for Rock Island, Ill. From there he will go to Chicago and thence to Washington. The length of his stay is indefinite. Before leaving the mayor completed the change in the force of appointive police officers by addressing a letter to Marshal H. Hooker directing him to put W. F. Schaller at work as day policeman in place of Officer James Gibson, removed. He also addressed a note to Mr. Schaller directing him to call on the marshal for instructions. Mr. Schaller was one of the appointees when the mayor undertook to proceed under the last amended ordinance in removing the appointive police officers and appointing their successors. When the same thing was accomplished by the council under the preceding ordinance, the mayor for some reason omitted Mr. Schaller's name from the list of appointees, permitting the other appointments to stand.

SAVIOR OF WHEAT.

A Great Snow Storm Visits the Missouri Valley.

St. Joseph, Mo., Jan. 22.—It has been snowing since last midnight. The fall is of great benefit to winter wheat.

Wichita, Kan., Jan. 22.—The most general snow of the season fell here last night and today. What growers believe the moisture in this form will nourish and protect the crop.

COST OF INCORPORATION.

Denver, Jan. 22.—With its capital stock placed at \$136,000,000, it cost the reorganized Union Pacific railway just \$20,402.50 to incorporate under the laws of Colorado today. The fee is the largest ever received at the secretary of state's office.

EVERHARDT WON.

Hot Springs, Ark., Jan. 22.—Jack Everhardt knocked out Eddie Donnelly in the sixth round.

PRICE OF COPPER.

New York, Jan. 22.—Copper steady; brokers', \$10.87½.

MEASURE OF HONOR

An Amendment to Mr. Teller's Resolution

A PRESERVATION OF PARITY

Proposed by Senators Spooner and Nelson

The Senate Passes an Anti-Matrimonial Bill Providing that the List of Widows of Pensioned Soldiers Shall not be Lengthened.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Senator Spooner of Wisconsin presented the following as a substitute of the Teller resolution: "That it is the financial policy of the United States that until we shall have obtained an international agreement with the leading commercial nations of the world for the free coinage of silver, the United States is hereby further pledged to promote the faith, honor and credit of the United States and is solemnly pledged to preserve the existing gold standard, and all silver and paper currency shall be maintained at a parity with gold, and obligations of the United States shall be maintained at the present standard."

There was also an amendment by Mr. Nelson of Minnesota, declaring it to be the duty of the government under the existing laws to maintain a parity in the value of its gold and silver money. There was no debate upon either amendment, both being postponed after Mr. Stewart of Nevada had addressed the senate for an hour to permit consideration of bills on the calendar, and shortly after 4 o'clock the senate went into executive session.

BAILEY BEATEN ALL ROUND.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The sensational episode at the close of the Cuban debate on Thursday when Speaker Reed and Mr. Bailey, the democratic leader, questioned each other's veracity, one charging the other with an imputation of bad faith, had its sequel in the house today. On a question of personal privilege, Mr. Bailey got the floor and invoked the printed record of agreement to the question of his charge that the agreement had been violated. He was met by Mr. Hitt, chairman of the foreign affairs committee, and Mr. Henderson of Iowa, one of the floor leaders of the majority, and also by the speaker with the argument that no agreement, such as alleged, even if made, which he denied, could ever waive the rules of the house and any agreement for a vote on the motion necessarily assuming that a motion could be in order under the rules, was of no effect.

While the language used today was strong, there was no display of temper and no excitement was occasioned, although statements and counter statements were enthusiastically applied by the respective sides.

Some bills of minor importance were passed before this tilt, and the rest of the day was devoted to a general debate on the Indian appropriation bill.

NO MORE WAR WIDOWS.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The senate today passed a bill providing that widows whose marriage to discharged soldiers takes place after the passage of the act shall not be entitled to pensions.

A GORY BATTLE.

Phoenix High School Defeats the Normal Brethren at Foot Ball.

Two foot ball teams, alleged to represent the normal school of Tempe and the high school of Phoenix, met in what might be very nearly called a deadly conflict, on the gridiron at the park yesterday. There were players on both sides who had never been inside of the school which they were shedding their blood for; but like the Free Lances of old, they fought just as valiantly as the regulars. The blood shedding heretofore mentioned is no mere figure of speech, for there was lots of gore spilled; so much so that at one period the ball looked like it had been in the near vicinity of a hog-killing contest. But that is only evidence of a classical game of modern foot ball. There were other evidences of a classic game. One player—Collins of Tempe—was packed off the field in care of a doctor; and Arch Wormell of Phoenix succumbed, after the game was over, to nervous prostration, superinduced by over-exercising during the game. A player on each side was removed from the game for indulging in a sociable scrap during the progress of the festivities. Altogether it was the most classical game ever perpetrated on Phoenix grounds, and hereafter the more mature foot ball players can take pointers from the adolescent representatives of educational institutions.

The game was called at 3:29 p. m. with this line-up:

H. S.	Position.	Normal.
McClintock	c.	Steinried
Christy	l. g.	Power
S. Goodin	r. g.	Stigald
G. Goodin	r. f.	Goodwin
Crabb	l. f.	Wise
Ab Wormell	r. e.	Bellevue
Bennett	l. e.	Hicks
Gillette	q. b.	Wool
Loring	h. b.	McGrew
Jones	h. b.	Collins
Arch Wormell	s. b.	Haigler
Substitutes	Phoenix.	Lincoln.
Morse, Lutgerding, Hall.	Normal.	
Cartledge, Martinez, Woolf.		

Phoenix had a formidable looking center in McClintock, Christy and Goodin, but they tapered off rapidly down to the quarter back, who does not weigh much over six lbs. Tempe did not present such an imposing center, but there were some husky looking guys behind the line—the full back would make 200 pounds look scary on an honest pair of scales. The normals as a team had much the advantage in weight; and they made it count in the first four and a half minutes. They went through the Phoenix line like a prairie blizzard through a populist's whiskers, and had six scored before their opponents were on to the fact that the game had fairly started. The high school then took a brace in itself and kicked the ball well down into normal territory and prevented the south siders from bringing it back during the remainder of the half. In the last few minutes they did even better. They made gains by some deceptive looking tandems, and finally Loring made a touchdown, from which Arch Wormell kicked an exceedingly difficult goal; which tied the score, with only three seconds to play.

In the second half the high school scored right off the reel almost as quickly as the normal did in the first. Then the normals had an inning. They battered away at the line, and got the ball within a few yards of the goal line. They made a final and apparently successful assault on the grater, and the tying of the score looked certain, for Phoenix failed on the goal in its last try, but one of the Wormell family got the ball, and started towards the Tempe goal with a clear field ahead of him, but he was not speedy enough and an athletic shoveler from the south side snatched him after he had made twenty yards. It was an awful narrow escape, and Phoenix sympathizers after that breathed a little easier. Some gains by Lincoln, Jones and Wormell brought the ball back to within a few inches of Tempe's goal, and after a terrific tussle in the fifty-ninth second of the last minute Phoenix scored again, and Wormell kicked another goal, making the score 16 to 6 in favor of the local educational institution.

It was a spirited, almost bitter, contest from start to finish. The on-lookers, of which there were few, Phoenix patronizing the game very meagerly, though Tempe sent many rooters, were nearly as much interested as the players. The applause and enthusiasm ran high as for us seemed to smile on either side. One enthusiastic south sider in the first three minutes, when Tempe was wiping Phoenix off the earth, offered to bet \$100 at 2 to 1 on Tempe. He got no takers, and thereby saved a hundred. It was a rattling good game, and deserved a much larger crowd than turned out. Those who did attend pronounced it the very best game of the season by long odds. Phoenix made up in experience what it lacked in weight. What would have been the result of the game if Tempe had some more experience is hard to determine.

MISSING MEN

Chicago, Jan. 22.—Hans Soleberg, secretary of union 181 of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters, was reported to the West Chicago avenue police Thursday night as missing. Friends say that he was last seen about 2 o'clock yesterday morning at a ball given by the organization at Scandia hall and that when he left to go home he had more than \$100 with him. He had not since been seen at his house, 2189 North Francisco avenue. He has a wife and several children.

Frank Fitzsimmons, 22 years old, is still missing from the home of his mother, Mrs. Susan Tanner, 2223 Wabash avenue, which he left six weeks ago. The young man's attempts to break off the cigarette habit brought on illness and this preyed on his mind to such an extent that his mother fears his mind may have been unbalanced.

KANSAS CITY STOCK MARKET.

Kansas City, Jan. 22.—Cattle receipts, 300; market unchanged, only retail trade; sheep receipts, 1,000; market strong; lambs, \$4.25@5.50; muttons, \$3.10@4.20.

WHEAT.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—May wheat closed at 84¢.